

## HIGGINS CASE POSTPONED.

## The Trial Will Not Take Place Until the November Term.

The trial of Judge John Higgins for the killing of Thos. B. Price, which was to have taken place at a special term of the Pettis criminal court to be convened August 31, has been postponed until the regular November term of the court.

Circuit Clerk Fowler received a communication from Judge Ryland this morning, ordering the postponement.

## RAN INTO

## By a Train—A Minister's Family Nearly All Killed.

Elmira, N. Y. July 23.—A peculiarly distressing accident occurred this evening about 6 o'clock at a crossing of the Erie railroad near here by which four persons were killed and two seriously injured. Their death is expected at any moment. The Rev. Wellington White was out driving with Mrs. White, their three children, Hattie Hastings, a daughter of a neighbor, and Susie McCarthy, a nurse girl. Approaching the crossing of the railroad a freight train which had been cut in two to allow entrance to the park occupied the nearer track. Mr. White drove between the halves of the freight train upon the other track just in time to be struck by Erie passenger train No. 24 from the west. Mr. White, his daughter Lillian, aged 9, Hattie Hastings aged 9, and Susie McCarthy, aged 12, were instantly killed. Mrs. White and a child two years old received each a fracture of the skull and terrible cuts and bruises. They were taken to the Arnot-Ogden hospital and carefully attended. It is not expected that they will survive the night. Mabel White, 7 years old, escaped with painful, but not serious bruises.

The Rev. Wellington White was a clergyman who was graduated at Amherst College and the New York Theological Seminary, and has spent ten years in missionary work in China. He was at home on leave of absence. Mrs. White was a lady whom he met and married while a student in New York.

## A LITTLE GIRL'S EXPERIENCE IN A LIGHTHOUSE.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trecoast are keepers of the Gav. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with measles, followed with a dreadful cough and turning into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly until she was a mere "handful of bones." Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold yet you may get a trial bottle free at Mertz & Hale's.

## WILL SUE THE STAR.

Henry Davis, the young man who fell almost dead on the streets of Sedalia a few days ago from what was supposed to be a dose of morphine, and who has been at work on a farm near town since that time, left for Schell City this morning, where he had intended going when he left Kansas City, and met with his misfortune here.

He was seen in a car just before leaving and denied the statement that he is a morphine eater or that he had tried to commit suicide as has been charged by the Kansas City Star. He declares his intention to bring suit of criminal libel against that paper.

## WATERSON'S VIEW OF IT.

If Mr. and Mrs. Stanley have not got along together well, the reason is plain. A great explorer must necessarily be a man of great firmness and persistence. So is nearly every marriageable lady a person of great firmness and persistence. Now, when two persons of great firmness and persistence become united in matrimony, which is to yield? There can be no matrimonial peace until husbands are subdued. If a man believes himself to be hopelessly persistent he should be contented with celibacy. Men of gigantic strength and courage, and small timid men, are equally helpless with a determined woman. Within a year they are completely subdued. The whole world remembers that John L. Sullivan, our American Hercules, charged Mrs. S. with "cruel and inhuman treatment."

## MILES' NERVE AND LIVER PILLS

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses, 25 cents. Samples free, at A. T. Fleischman's.

## POSSIBLE LEASE OF LIFE.

E. J. Smith, one of the attorneys in the case, received a letter yesterday from Clerk Connor, of the state supreme court, in which he stated that he would not send down the mandate in the case of Thomas A. Williamson, sentenced to be hanged August 21, until after the supreme court had passed upon the motion for a rehearing. As the court has adjourned until September 18, the condemned man has a sure thing on life until some time in October. When informed of the receipt and contents of the letter Williamson seemed to be entirely indifferent as to the result, but expressed the opinion that he will never adorn a gallows-tree.

## S. S. M. &amp; N. RAILROAD.

## An Important Meeting of the Directors at Siches Hotel This Afternoon.

The directors of the S. S. M. & N. railroad met in room 4, of Siches's hotel this afternoon. The object of the meeting was to consider the extension of the road from Miami to the state line of Iowa. Linn county was represented by a committee of business men from Brookfield, composed of L. S. Bowden, John Ford and H. N. Armstrong, in addition to J. B. Rose, and G. A. C. Woolley, of Springfield, W. M. Walker, of Marshall, W. L. Porter and W. H. Powell, Jr., of Sedalia, the directors.

The board of directors decided that the Linn county people would raise five per cent of the capital stock and a charter would be applied for, for the extension from the present terminus of the road to the state line of Iowa. The chances are favorable for the Linn county people.

## A CITIZEN OF DES MOINES.

Please to accept acknowledgments, and also commend to others the use of Krause's Headache Capsules. They have been thoroughly tested by myself and by other members of my family, and produced the desired result. It is to be the great remedy, and its use will greatly extend its popularity.

Yours very truly,

SIDNEY A. FOSTER.

Sec'y Royal Union Mutual Life Ins. Co. For sale by

Aug. Fleischman, cor. Fourth and Ohio. Mertz & Hale, 210 Ohio.

O. W. Smith, 916 East Third.

## SALINE COUNTY.

Marshall Progress News.

—Miss Hester Hopkins, of Shackelford is at Miss Dovie Hurt's.

—Miss Lizzie Hearn, of Independence, is visiting Mrs. H. G. Allen.

—Miss Bettie Stanley, of Blue Springs, is the guest of Mrs. Richard Allen.

—Miss Lowell Jackson, of this city, is visiting Miss Jennie Goodman, of Gilliam.

—Miss Alma Corder, of Mt. Leonard, is the guest of Miss Janie Chipley, in the country.

—Miss Ada Johnson, of Kansas City, and Miss Lilly Bell, of Miami, are visiting Mrs. G. W. Latimer.

—Mrs. Sam Bacharach arrived on Sunday evening from Kansas City and will make Marshall her future home.

—Mrs. Henry Kleine and little son, Willie, returned home last evening after a pleasant sojourn with friends and relatives in this city.

—Saturday, the last day of the Saline county fair, was not a success financially, or otherwise, owing partly to the rain Saturday morning, which continued until noon. The storm kept a good many at home and left the track in a very heavy condition.

—Hon. Wm. M. Walker on Saturday received a letter from the chief engineer of the S. S. M. & N. railroad, saying that the survey was completed to Lincoln, Benton county. The locating engineers are now camped between Lincoln and Sedalia and the latter point will be reached in a few days.

## THE FIRST STEP.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, health condition. Surprising results follow the use of this Great Nerve Tonic and Alternative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c at Mertz & Hale's Drug store.

—William Henry Jones, a Caldwell county farmer, says he has a Holstein cow that gave fifty-three pounds of milk one day last week. He thinks she is the best milker in the state.

## \$500 REWARD.

for any trace of Antipyrine, Morphine, Chloral or any other injurious compound in Krause's Headache Capsules. For sale by Aug. Fleischman, corner Fourth and Ohio, Mertz & Hale, 210 Ohio, O. W. Smith, 916 East Third.

## Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in

Malarial Regions, will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

Try Them Fairly.

A vigorous body, pure blood, strong nerves and a cheerful mind will result.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

## THE WORLD'S FAIR.

## Missouri Commissioners to Meet at Jefferson City August 4.

The board of commissioners who will have charge of Missouri interests at the World's Columbian exposition to be held in Chicago in 1893 will meet here on Tuesday, August 4. The members of the commission are Messrs. N. H. Gentry of Pettis county, ex-Congressman Wm. Dawson of New Madrid, H. H. Gregg of Jasper, Hugh McGowan of Kansas City, Nathan Frank of St. Louis, Chas. W. Green of Brookfield, Argus and Dr. E. McD. Coffey of Platte. The first meeting will, of course, be devoted to the preliminary steps of organization by electing officers, and this accomplished, the next step will be to formulate a system by which the great and unrivaled national resources and products of the state can be exhibited to advantage at the big exhibition. Letters received at the state departments from various sections of the state indicate the great interest the people feel in having Missouri properly represented.

Prof. J. K. Gwynn of Versailles, secretary of the Southwest Missouri Immigration society, is a candidate for executive commissioner, which is elective, and Mr. Chas. W. Green, that bright and energetic young journalist, is a candidate for secretary of the commission.—Jefferson City Tribune.

## WILL BE GIVEN AWAY.

Our enterprising druggist A. T. Fleischman who carries the finest stock of drugs, perfumery, toilet articles, brushes, sponges, etc., is giving away a large number of trial bottles of Dr. Miles' celebrated Restorative Nervine. He guarantees it to cure headaches, dizziness, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, the ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee, etc. Dr. Gwynn says it is the greatest seller they ever knew, and is universally satisfactory. He also guarantees Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure in all cases of nervous or organic heart disease, palpitation, pain in side, smothering, etc. Fine book on "Nervous and Heart Diseases," free.

## BENDERS OUTDONE.

## A Number of Pennsylvania Citizens Mysteriously Disappear.

Jeannette, Pa., July 30.—Joel Moore, a wealthy citizen, who mysteriously disappeared recently, was found to-night in an old cave half famished and almost dead from exposure. He had been taken to the cave by Joseph and Madison Johnston, two desperate characters, and robbed.

The cave was unknown to the citizens, who are wrought up to an extraordinary pitch of excitement.

During the past six months, four or five people of Jeannette have mysteriously disappeared and nothing has since been heard of them. A searching party has been formed and accompanied by officers, the cave will be thoroughly searched.

The Johnstown brothers were arrested. They are powerfully built and tried to make a fight when arrested, but were cowed by superior numbers and weapons of the officers.

## FROM SAN ANTONIO.

Aug. Hornung, a well known manufacturer of boots and shoes at 820 Nolan street, San Antonio, Texas, will not soon forget his experience with an attack of the cramps which he relates as follows: "I was taken with a violent cramp in the stomach, which I believe would have caused my death, had it not been for the prompt use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The first dose did me so much good that I followed it up in 20 minutes with the second dose, and before the Doctor could get to where I was, I did not need him. This Remedy shall always be one of the main stays of my family." For sale by Aug. T. Fleischman, druggist.

—If the public square is to be used as a track to speed trotting horses, it would be well for the city authorities to have flagmen stationed at the crossings to signal pedestrians when the horses are approaching, so that they may avoid danger.—Savannah Democrat.

McEne's WINE OF CARDUI for female diseases

## THEY GOT EVEN.

## A Kansas City Editor Enticed to St. Louis and Slugged.

St. Louis Mirror.

For the past few days the men down town who are collectively designated the push have been nursing a secret with considerable satisfaction. Their secret is one that will be enjoyed by a good many of the upper air and solar walk people to whom the push and its practices are an abomination.

For a long time the younger men in politics and a good many prominent people were the victims of scandalous attacks in the columns of the Kansas City Sunday Sun. These articles did not particularly worry the victims until they were mailed by malicious people to their friends and relatives for whose good opinion they care. The author of the articles was unknown for a long time until he was located in the Post-Dispatch office and was promptly discharged by the managing editor. The police then suppressed the sale of the paper in this city and the vendors thereof are now under indictment in the criminal court. The men who had been assailed in the paper were anxious for revenge upon the editor and bided their time. They got their revenge.

The editor is H. L. Preston, a young man who wears spectacles and has the reputation of being the possessor of nerve. Last Monday he came down from Kansas City to help his agents out of their difficulty in the court. His presence here was made known to those who thirsted for his gore and it was arranged that he should be brought to a resort where they were to meet and interview him.

Preston was found by a man who knew him and was taken around ostensibly to be shown the town. In the course of Tuesday afternoon Preston and his friend arrived at the Standard Theater saloon where his gleeful enemies came in on him quite accidentally and were introduced to him with every manifestation of delight at making his acquaintance. Preston was drinking beer, but his new acquaintances were so glad to know him that they insisted that he join them in a bottle of wine. He adjourned with them to the wine room.

There the conversation turned upon the Sun and newspapers in general. Some one remarked that Preston had "shot it into the gang pretty hot." He seemed gratified at this appreciation of his efforts as a roisterer and he remarked that he rather prided himself upon the way he had stirred things up. His friends however began to grow restive under his selfgratulation and soon from their remarks it began to dawn on him that he was trapped by the people he had so villainously assailed.

"Well," said he, "You've got me here in a tight pinch. What do you want?"

One of the men reached over and relieved his nose of the spectacles, remarking that it would be a little too bad to blind him. Another felt his rear pantaloons pocket for a revolver and not finding one remarked that it was all right.

Then Mr. Preston was knocked up from his chair against the wall and he was tramped upon. He got up to show fight but he was knocked down again and again. He was "done up" in a style as artistic as he ever had "done up" a man in his paper. When he left the wine room he was unable to see. Both eyes were closed. His head was cut up pretty badly and his nose was swollen to enormous proportions. He sought a doctor, was bandaged up and went back to Kansas City with a very poor opinion of the hospitality of St. Louis.

This is the matter over which the boys have gloated most joyfully for the past week. The secret is, who inflicted the punishment on the editor? No one will tell who it was that enticed him in the hands of the enemy nor who it was that gave him such an elegant drubbing. It is asserted that but one man polished him off and that the others simply sat around and applauded the transformation of his head and face into a chopping block. Every one familiar with the tactics pursued by the Sun up to within a month ago snickers over the revenge taken upon Preston by the men he abused in his paper.

## SUDDEN DEATHS.

Heart disease is by far the most frequent cause of sudden death, which in three out of four cases is unsuspected. The symptoms are not generally understood. These are, a habit of lying on the right side, short breath, pain or distress in side, back or shoulder, irregular pulse, asthma, weak and hungry spells, wind in stomach, swelling of ankles or droopy, oppression, dry cough and smothering. Dr. Miles' illustrated book on Heart Disease free at A. T. Fleischman's who sells and guarantees Dr. Miles' unequalled New Heart Cure, and his Restorative Nervine, which cures nervousness, headache, sleeplessness, effects of drinking, etc. It contains no opiate.

## A CURIOUS SUIT.

Paris, Tex., July 30.—Several years ago Eva Kavanaugh, an accomplished young lady of this city, married F. Jeff Ashby, a young Kentuckian. Both were of good families and possessed property. Ashby became dissipated, and this, added to other domestic struggles, caused a separation, but not before all their property was gone. Mrs. Ashby left here, and some time after Ashby sued for and obtained a divorce. Mrs. Ashby at the same time being restored her maiden name. Ashby, about one year ago killed himself, or died from the results of a protracted spree at Greenville, Miss. During his married life he became a member of the endowment rank of Sam Houston Lodge, K. of P., with a benefit of \$3,000. This was payable to his wife, but after their separation, he had it changed and issued payable to S. Bradon, to whom it was paid on Ashby's death. Eva Kavanaugh yesterday filed suit in the district court against Bradon and the K. of P. for the amount of the policy, alleging that the cancellation of the original policy and its reissue to Bradon were a violation of her rights and that Bradon had no insurance interests in Ashby's life.

## A QUEER CRUSADE.

## The Dress Reform Movement in Fall Blast at Chautauqua.

Chautauqua, July 28.—The dress reform movement has invaded Chautauqua with a vengeance. A big meeting was held here, and so great was the interest manifested that the president, Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller, decided to have a secret meeting Saturday, still further to look into the matter. Men were to be excluded from this meeting, but several of them managed to get in "on the quiet," and were enjoying the fun when they were discovered. It is needless to say they were promptly "bounced."

Mrs. Frank Stuart Parker of Chicago was the principal speaker. She had a plentiful supply of dresses and tights, the latest and most radical styles adopted by the reformers, and showed the Chautauqua ladies how to use the garments. Then every lady became interested and many were converted to the new order of things. One lady said it this new style of dress were adopted, women could have forms and figures as beautiful as actresses, and perhaps the husbands would stay at home from variety theatres and ball performances. The radical wing of the reformers prevailed and it was decided to do away with high collars, low neck dresses, corsets, garters of all kinds, in fact everything that would mar or disfigure the female form.

The crusade has been started here and there is no telling where it will end. The girls at the gymnasium wear big zouave trousers, all wool and five yards wide. Dress reform has struck Chautauqua with a vengeance. Mrs. Parker is a member of the Chicago dress reform club, which numbers 300 prominent ladies who dress in harmony with the laws of health, comfort and grace and stand pledged to utilize all opportunities to advocate common sense attire and to explain the scientific principles of dressing as set forth by Jenness-Miller and others. Mrs. Parker stated that the failure of the dress reform movement in Boston fifteen years ago was due to the fact that utility only was considered and beauty totally ignored, and then, too, she said, the women of the Hub weren't built that way.

WINE OF CARDUI, a tonic for Women.

## A PIONEER'S DEATH.

## Grandfather Harrison Goes Over the River and Was Buried Sunday.

Vandalia, Ill., July 30.—At Hurricane Church cemetery were interred Sunday last the remains of Lodiwick Harrison, the oldest inhabitant of Fayette county, if not of Southern Illinois. He had attained the remarkable age of 95 years, lacking a few days, and had enjoyed good health up to within a few days of his death. "Grandfather" Harrison, as he was familiarly known, never used a pair of spectacles, and his eyesight was unimpaired up to the day he died. This hardy pioneer of Fayette county had resided where he died for more than a half century, and all that time he had lived on the site of his first log cabin, erected while Vandalia was yet the capital of Illinois.

Lodiwick Harrison was the father of sixteen children, nine of whom are living. With the exception of one, all are living in this county. A. J., Ira and William, his sons, are well known citizens and life long democrats of the Andrew Jackson type. Grandfather Harrison was 80 years old when his youngest child was born. Between the birth of the eldest and

youngest child there is a difference of fifty-seven years. Mrs. Jane Hinton, the eldest child, is now in her seventy-fifth year, residing in southern Kansas with the children of Mrs. Wright, who are the sixth generation in the direct line of descent.

## ON THE TRACK.

## Nobody Saw the Baby Till He Was Struck by the Locomotive.

New York, July 29.—Baby Samuels was eighteen months old. He was pink, chubby and dimpled. His eyes were dark blue, like his mother's, and his hair was a couple of shades whiter than the flaxen locks of his Norwegian father.

Baby's two short legs had mastered the art of locomotion. Very proud was the owner of their accomplishment. So were Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Samuels. Not that the legs didn't give out at every three steps, causing baby to go flat on his nose. Still baby didn't mind these interruptions to his forward progress. He exercised his legs on every possible occasion.

The little one lived with his parents in a pretty two-story frame cottage. A hundred yards away was the Warfield station of the Long Island railroad. The line curves there. The house of the Samuels was midway between the two extremities of the arc.

The Samuels are a young couple. Baby was their only child. Mr. Samuels works for a Greenwich street commission firm. Every evening on his return he was regaled with stories of the marvellous doings of baby during the day. And baby himself, with one small hand clutching the forefinger of papa, would listen to his own praises in modest silence.

Mr. Samuels was accustomed to reach Winfield from New York on a certain train. Baby's small mind began to identify the railroad and the home-coming of his father. He began to look upon the line with its shining steel snakes and puffing monsters, with a fearless affection.

On Saturday afternoon mamma and baby had a fine time in the fields that surround the house. The afternoon was wearing on and papa would be home in an hour or so. Baby gurgled with satisfaction and promised to be very, very good while mamma prepared the supper.

Mrs. Samuels went into the house, leaving the child outside the door. Baby sat still for a bit. He watched the railroad track patiently, but no train hove in sight, bringing papa with it. A sudden resolution seized him. He would go down to where the long steel rails glittered in the sun and see if he couldn't hurry the train along. He was so anxious to see dear papa. And he felt sure papa wanted to see him.

The tufts of grass caught the tiny feet and tripped him up. The bunches of weeds proved serious obstacles to the small legs. The bushes scratched the tiny limbs. Baby, tumbling, toddling, scratched and tripping, held on his way sturdily. Wasn't his papa somewhere on the line?

The ditch that separated the roadbed from the fields was at length reached. With much trouble and more scratches, baby got through it and up its sides. At last, to his delight, he found himself on the track. He stood proudly clapping his hands.

Baby heard a well known rumble that told of a train about to round the curve. The child rose from the rails and clapped his hands in anticipation. The rumble grew stronger. Baby, in his excitement and joy, stood midway between the rails, watching for the engine to make its appearance.

He had not long to wait. A snort, a shrill whistle and the big black front of the engine was near him. Baby clapped his hands as he thought of the coming run in the fields with papa and the ride on his shoulders. The train swept on. Baby laughed at the locomotive, lifted his arms and clapped his hands for papa. There was a tiny shriek, a white face and the baby was dead on the roadbed—crushed by the engine.

The train was stopped. The bronze-faced engineer and fireman, with tears cutting rills through the grime of their cheeks, stooped over a small something that lay in the ditch. It was white dress was an awful spatter of blood. The fair face was gone and in its place was a terrible something that cannot be described.

To-day in the cottage that on yesterday was light with the sunshine of the child's presence sat a sad couple watching the white casket that contains the wreck of their happiness and a fair young body.

Coroner Havemeyer will hold an inquest on the child's death and the body will be buried to-morrow in the Lutheran cemetery. No blame is attached to the engineer, Fred Brunt.